



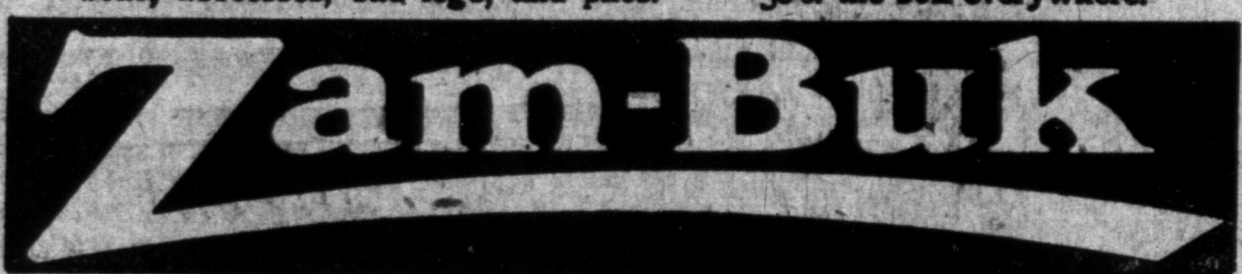
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Treat the first Itchy Rash or Blemish

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KANO, IN NIGERIA, AFRICA'S WONDER CITY

One of the most remarkable cities in Africa is the Nigerian city of Kano. Until 1903 it was almost a forbidden city. In that year Sir Frederick Lugard entered it with some of the Nigerian regiment and in 1911 the first steam train entered its portals. And what portals they are! The walls are 40 feet thick and 12 miles in circumference. They are pierced by 13 immense gateways, with platforms and guardhouses and massive doors thickly clamped with iron. Its written records go back 300 years.

When the first Danish King reigned over England, Hausaland was conquered by an unknown people from the East, and when the cloth from Florin, the majal, or webbing made by the pagan tribes of Bauchi, and used by the Filani for girths; black, white, red, yellow and blue gowns, caps, fezzes, expensively embroidered trousers, sleeveless under-vests, valvet—all in endless variety.

In the leather quarter you will find great quantities of saddlery from Tripoli, and also of local manufacture, highly ornamented bridles, stirrups, leathers, dispatch-bags. Korans in leather cases, red slippers, purses, sandals, quilted horsecloths, embossed sword-scarbards. An examination of the latter will disclose the interesting fact that the blades of the most expensive specimens bear Solingen mark, a curious example of the conservatism of this interior African trade, for as far back as the middle of the last century, Solingen sword blades were imported into Kano across the desert.

Property of English towns was beginning to revive under Henry I. Giffman, the third king of the invading dynasty was building Kano. When Henry VIII was laying the foundations of personal government, the "rich merchants and most civil people" of Kano were entertaining Leo Africanus. In 1824 Clapperton entered this great emporium of the Kingdom of Hausa, which Barth 40 years later terms the "far-famed entrepot of Central Africa." Luogard, when he held it, said that he had not "imagined such a city existed in Africa."

Picturesque by day, with numerous and gayly-dressed pedestrians and horsemen perambulating its tortuous and narrow streets, busy crowds around its markets, dye-pits, tanneries, and looms, Kano is still more picturesque when the moon floods its broad open spaces with light, and flings strange shadows across the sandy thoroughfares. Then, but for the occasional howl of a dog, this city lies wrapped in impenetrable silence. No one walks abroad. Yet you know as you wander with noiseless steps through its labyrinth that behind those thick clay walls and closed doors the social world of Africa is awake and stirring guarded from the alien.

A visit to the native market is a bewildering experience. In this tumultuous sea of humanity, shot with brilliant colors, details are swamped at first in general impressions. You are aware of a vast concourse of men and women clad in robes of many hues—white and various shades of blue predominating; of tossing arms and turbaned heads; of long lines of

clay-built booths where piled up merchandise awaits the customer; of incessant movement, of many tongues, of strange accents, and over all the blue sky and hot sun.

Each trade has its quarter. Beneath the shelter of the booths vendors sit cross-legged, their wares spread out before them. Cloths of every hue and texture under the sun form the most important article of sale. The people of Kano made splendid cloths when the inhabitants of England were still savage tribes. Perhaps the most beautiful of all cloths is the Kano riza, a sort of hoodless cloak worn by the better classes, covering the body from neck to knee. The products of native looms from hundreds of miles distant and enjoying special renown for some attractive peculiarity are to be had here, together with the manufactures of Europe.

KNEW RED, BUT NOT PROXY.

(Detroit News)

Commentary on relative values in this republic in the year 1925: An inquisitive reporter asked 75 persons this question: "For what team does Red Grange play football?" Seventy-five persons replied, "The University of Illinois."

The same 75 persons were then told that at the University of Illinois there is a distinguished educator and economist of international reputation, an authority on money systems and public service, who is or has been a representative of the government at various pan-American meetings, a member of the permanent group committee of the pan-American financial conference, president of the national association of state universities, member of various state tax commissions in Illinois and author of numerous works on federal banking and finance. The 75 persons who knew at once where Mr. Grange played football were asked to identify the other eminent person here described. None was able to do so. He is the president of the university where Mr. Grange goes to school.



PICADILLY SCHOOL CLOSING

Dec 27—The Picadilly school closed on December 18th. A large number of visitors were present. The children were examined in the subjects taught during the term, and after this the pupils were treated to nice gifts from the teacher. A beautiful Christmas tree was then stripped of its load of candy, nuts, and other beautiful presents which were given. Our school will be closed during the winter months. Miss Fullerton, the teacher, returned to her home in West St. John on Saturday. The programme at the closing was as follows:

A Christmas Greeting.
Song, "Welcome."
Reading, "Horse or Heuband, A Big Mistake."
Recitation, "O Xmas Tree."
Dialogue, "Honesty is the Best Policy."
Recitation, "A Xmas Quiz."
Recitation, "The Small Stocking."
Song, Flag Song.
Recitation, "Company's Coming to Tea."
Dialogue, "Mimics."
Recitation, "Santa Claus' Petition."
Song, Xmas Song.
Recitation, "The Real Question."
Dialogue, "The Train to Mauro."
Recitation, "All He Wants."
Recitation, "No Stocking to Wear."
Song, Xmas Song.
Recitation, "The Lookout Man."
Dialogue, "Johnny's Po'ry."
Reading, "The Xmas Tree."
Song, "Time for Santa Claus."
The National Anthem was sung by all.

"This is an age of steel," said the after-dinner speaker.
"Permit me to suggest," interrupted the chairman courteously, "that for the benefit of the reporters present your spell that last word."

THE KINGS COUNTY RECORD

C. R. DAVIS, Manager
Record Building, Sussex, N. B.

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Correspondence is earnestly solicited from every part of the state and adjoining counties, and must be sent in not later than Tuesday.

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JANUARY 8, 1926

BRAHMIN YOUTH HAILED AS MESSIAH

According to the Theosophists who are said to number 100,000, there is about to manifest himself the twenty-eighth Messiah in recorded history. His name is J. Krishnamurti, a Brahmin youth, of twenty-eight, and he is expected presently to make some announcement that will attract the attention of the world, and perhaps convince millions that he is indeed the reincarnation of Jesus Christ, who according to his genealogy, was the twenty-seventh reincarnation of the Great Teacher. The young man was discovered when a child by Mrs. Annie Besant, one of the world's leading Theosophists. His father belonged to a high class Brahmin family and Mrs. Besant says that she was so impressed with the mysterious power and spirituality of the lad that she perceived him to be in all probability the Messiah for whom she and the other Theosophists have waited so long. She took him from his parents and he has since been educated in England, being an Oxford graduate. The education, we surmise, has been at the expense of the society which regards the young man with reverence.

Up to the present he has not been the author of any momentous outbursts, if we except a book called "At the Feet of the Master," written when he was twelve. But it is not so much what Mr. Krishnamurti has said as the spiritual power he impresses one with that makes him so remarkable. He is a man of striking appearance, really of classical beauty, and he has spent years in preparing himself for the task which he believes he has been entrusted with. Almost every waking hour has been carefully mapped out for the moment he arises at seven until he retires at nine. He neither smokes nor drinks and is a vegetarian. He dresses fashionably and his only relaxations are tennis and rowing. These he took up in order that his body might be a perfect temple for the indwelling of the Holy Spirit which is about to descend upon him. He has studied history, theology, economics and the high mysteries of various religions. He has also traveled extensively and it is his plan to spend the rest of his life in going from place to place if and when there has occurred, the emphatic endorsement that he is indeed the Messiah and not a dreamy fakir.

The Theosophists, or Order of the Star in the East, are to be identified by the little white star each of them wears. All members must subscribe to the following principles:—

"I believe that a great teacher will soon appear in the world and I wish so to live now that I may be worthy to know him when he comes."
"I shall try, therefore, to keep him in my mind always and to do in his name and therefore to the best of my ability all the work which comes to me in my daily occupations."
"I shall endeavor to devote a portion of my time each day to some definite work which may help to prepare for his coming."

"I shall seek to make devotion, steadfastness and gentleness prominent characteristics of my daily life."
"I shall try to begin and end each day with a short period devoted to the asking of his blessing upon all that I try to do for him and in his name."

"I regard it as my special duty to try to recognize and reverence greatness in whomever shown and to strive to co-operate as far as I can, with those whom I feel to be spiritually my superiors."

The inborn belief in the Saviour of the world is well-nigh universal; or rather it may be more correct to say that few people have not at some time or other entertained it. It is a very ancient one and arises from the desire of man to banish evil from his life, and his conviction that it can be done only by supernatural means. According to the Theosophists the first of the great World Teachers appeared in Central Asia of the Aryan race, and taught to the so-called Wisdom religion or worship of the sun. His name was Vyas. The next was Thoth in Egypt, known to the Greeks as Hermes or Mercury. His message was clothed in the light of day, as they say. Then came Zoroaster in Persia, who "garbed the truth in fire." He was followed by Orpheus, ideal of the Greeks and Romans, who helped man unfold his soul in song. In 623 B. C. there arose one of the greatest of the Messiahs, namely, Prince Siddhartha of the Gautama clan in North India, who is better known as Buddha, or the Enlightened One, and who formed the great religion bearing his name. Since Christ, or Krishna, as he is known in the East, there has been no other Messiah, according to the Theosophists. Now comes Krishnamurti, a friend of George Bernard

Show, and an upholder of the League of Nations, who is expected presently to speak some winged words and begin his great mission.

There has been more than one Messiah than true ones, even if the reckoning of the Order of the Star in the East does not swell the list of legitimate heirs. As a writer in the New York Herald-Tribune said recently: In modern European history, the names of those who have had visions of Messiahship are legion. Emanuel Swedenborg, the mystic, founded a faith on his belief that late in the seventeenth century a man calling himself the Saviour came to him. Ann Lee, of Manchester, was venerated by her followers as a being almost divine, because she said she had seen Christ face to face, and upon that vision there came into being the sect called Shakers. Also Ann Southcott, of Exeter, England, who was hailed as a reincarnation of Christ and held that belief herself for several years. As late as 1879 in England there appeared Keshub Chunder Sen, asserting that he was a divine being in mortal guise. Of course, there have been in the United States many impostors, who made extravagant professions and gathered about them followers. Such was the late Francis Schlater, who wore his hair and beard long and sought to give himself the facial expression which the old masters gave to the Saviour, but he abandoned that impersonation within a few years.

SHANKLIN

December 28—Christmas day was all that heart could wish for regarding weather, and roads. Enough snow had fallen to make good sleighing. The day passed quietly, each home having its quota of participants of the Christmas festivities.

Mr. James Irvine, Jr., arrived from New York in time to eat Christmas goodies at the parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Shanklin and Keith were guests at the Shanklin home.

Miss Ida Burchill spent her holidays at her home here.

Mr. Wm. G. Ellis, of Saint John, and Stanley Ellis, of Barnesville, spent Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Patterson and son Arthur, arrived from Saint John to spend the holiday with Mr. Patterson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cutler and Murray were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Campbell, at Tyamouth, on Christmas afternoon.

January 4—Once more the wheels of time have carried us into another year. 1926 comes to us with its fair pages unrolled. May they be filled with records that will make good reading at the close of the year.

The Community Club held its annual Christmas tree and entertainment on Tuesday evening, when the hall was well filled to encourage and cheer those taking part. The decoration committee, Misses Irvine, Burchill and Patterson and Mrs. Cutler displayed much artistic ability in placing the wreaths and trimming the tree, brought in by Robert Shanklin, was soon transformed from a plain fir tree, to an object beautiful to behold, as it glittered and shone with the festooning of tinsel, beads, and various ornaments. Rev. Mr. Swan was chairman and added much to the pleasure of the evening, with his humorous stories and jokes. The programme was as follows:

"O come, all ye faithful," audience.
Prayer, Rev. Mr. Swan.
Chorus, "The Wonderful Christmas Story."

Reading, "Christmas Welcome," Mrs. Alfred Cutler.

Accordian selection, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear," Miss Frances Patterson.

Recitation, "Christmas Greeting," Murray Brown.

Chorus, "Long Ago on Judea's Plain."

Accordian selection, "Peaceful Night," Miss Frances Patterson; enclosed and responded with "Joy to the World."

Christmas story, Rev. Mr. Swan.

Mouth organ selections, Mr. William Light; enclosed.

Dialogue, "The Christmas Spirit," Mrs. Arthur Smith as Christmas spirit.

Miss Ida Burchill, nurse; Miss Frances Patterson, teacher; Mr. John Irvine, doctor; Mr. Charles Ellis, Red Cross ambulance man; Mr. Robert Shanklin, printer; Mr. Alfred Cutler, clergyman.

Recitation, "The Christmas Angel," Mrs. M. L. Bayley.

Chorus, "The Wonderful Jesus." Those taking part in the choruses were Messdames Cutler and Bayley, Misses Patterson, Burchill and Irvine, and Messrs. Butler, Irvine, Ellis, R. Shanklin and Rev. Mr. Swan.

All the numbers were well rendered, but the crowning feature of the programme was the dialogue, as each one dressed in costume to suit the part came forward and told somewhat of the meaning of the Christmas story as it entered new lands. Each one's part was very excellently done, and they presented a pretty picture as they stood grouped around the central figure—Christmas Spirit.

The very sincere thanks of the entertainment committee are due Mrs. Arthur Smith, and Mr. Wm. Light, who so efficiently and cheerfully filled in vacancies on the programme.

We hope to have an early opportunity of soon hearing more of Mr. Light's music.

On Wednesday evening Robert

Children Grow Healthy Taking

FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE

NO DRUGS



Shanklin and Mrs. Bayley, Mr. and Mrs. Cutler, Miss Patterson and Murray Brown went to St. Martins to attend the Christmas tree entertainment in the United Church Hall. A very fine programme was given.

Robert Shanklin went to Saint John Thursday, returning on Friday.

Mr. Bernard Vestry was a guest at the Shanklin home Friday.

Messrs. Albert Wood and William Armstrong spent Saturday evening with S. J. Shanklin.

Thomas Burchill got a nasty cut on his head from an axe, which caught on a limb. After first aid had been rendered Mr. Burchill declared his head felt as good as ever.

Mr. Dennis Bamford has gone to St. John.

Those who were brave enough to face the bad roads and cold weather on Sunday to attend service at Bain's Corner were amply rewarded by an inspiring and helpful sermon from the pastor, Rev. Mr. Swan. It is to be regretted that so many people find it impossible to brave the climatic conditions of Canadian Sundays.

NEWTOWN

Jan. 4—The reporter of Newtown extends to the editor and staff of the Kings County Record, Sussex, "A Happy and Prosperous New Year."

Miss Vonda Tamlyn, nurse-in-training at the city hospital, Moncton, spent a few days at her home here, last week.

Mr. Bertie Tamlyn, who is working at Mr. Aiton's, Lower Cove, spent Christmas and New Year's at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Tamlyn.

Mr. Howard Keith has returned from a visit to the United States.

Dr. Murray was attending the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Davis last week.

Miss Bessie Davis, of Saint John, spent the New Year with her brother, Mr. T. J. Davis.

Mr. J. W. Wilcox spent the vacation with his sister, Mrs. Hayward, in Moncton.

Mr. Richard P. Hawkes, of Didsbury, Alberta, is home for a short vacation.

Mr. Cecil Wilcox, of Boston, is spending his vacation with his brother, Garfield.

Next Sunday Mr. McLeod will preach in the United Church here at 7:30 p.m.

Mr. D. McGowan is home from the woods for Christmas and New Year's. A. S. Mace spent Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Campbell, Smith Creek.

Mr. Fletcher Oldfield spent Christmas with Mrs. J. C. Oldfield.

School commenced on Monday with Mr. Cecil Hart as teacher.

Mr. Clyde Keith and Miss Beatrice Hart of this place returned to their schools in Watford and Upham on Saturday last.

Miss Parlee, of Apohaqui, has returned to her school in the Upper (Mace) District.

Mr. E. W. Oliver has heard from his sister in Su Won, Corea, where she is in charge of an orphanage. She also enclosed a photo of her charges.

On New Year's morning a Mass was celebrated in the R. C. Church here. There was a large congregation present.

Mr. Lamont McDonald, of White's Mountain, accompanied by Miss B. B. Hall of this place, spent Saturday in Sussex.

A very successful concert and basket social was held under the auspices of the L.O.L. No. 148, in their hall, on Thursday, the 29th December. The sum of \$43.50 was raised which will go into the funds of the Newtown L. O. L.

Many happy returns of the day were extended to Mr. Ernest W. Oliver on the anniversary of his birthday, which took place on Sunday, Jan. 3rd.

SUSSEX CORNER SCHOOL REOPRT

Grade I—Ellen Wade, 98.2; Laura Hall, 96.5; Billy Robinson, 93; Annie Waterson, 93; Martha Walker, 92.7; Pauline Braman, 84.5; Marion Carr, 84.

Grade II—Edna Stockton, 97; Burdella Carr, 95; Pauline Lison, 93.6; James Wood, 86.3; Clara Crannen, 86; Jean Lison, 83.3; Tompp Kyle, 72; Douglas Norrad, 70.2.

Grade III—Kenneth McLaughlin, 85.4; Ralph Wallace, 85; Stella Kyle, 82.6; Dorothy Creighton, 70.8.

Grade IV—Vivian Wallace, 93.6; Marion Dole, 93.2; Velma Brannen, 81; John Brannen, 80.8; Zola Norrad, 79.3; Donald Wood, 78.1; George Kyle, 77.7; Kenneth McFarlane, 77.3; Roy Creighton, 71.7.

Number of pupils enrolled, 35. Daily present on an average, 30.4. Percentage of enrolled pupils daily present on an average, 93.7. Perfect attendance during term, Roy Creighton. Teacher, Annie M. Jones.

THERE NEVER WAS ONE WHO "NEVER HAD A CHANCE"

The popular notion of a learned man is a bald, gray-bearded fellow who spends his days in close confines, pouring over musty books, and emerging to speak in a deep, hollow voice in words of four and five syllables.

This is only a pedant. So called "practical men" usually are impatient with, or condescending to, speculative men, as if, because they speculate or see, they could do nothing.

But the truly learned man is a man of action, drinking deep of the experiences of life.

"Action is with the scholar subordinate, but it is essential," Emerson observed.

"Without it, he is not yet a man."

"Without it, thought can never ripen into truth."

"Only so much do I know as I have lived."

"Instantly we know whose words are loaded with life, and whose not."

The attractions of the world are the keys which unlock your thoughts and make you acquainted with yourself.

You never know your mind until you have to use it.

So much only of life as you know by experience, so much of wilderness ness have you vanquished or planted, then so far have you extended your being, your dominion.

Drudgery, calamity, exasperation, want, are instructors in wisdom. Experience is the raw material out of which the intellect moulds its products.

A strange process it is, by which experience is converted into thought as a mulberry leaf is converted into silk. The manufacture goes on at all hours.

Life is our dictionary. No man can rightfully complain that he never had the chance to educate himself.

OVERCOAT WEATHER

(G. A. in Philadelphia Public Ledger)

The leaves that were green when the summer was young.

Are looking a trifle passe. The birds simply twitter of songs they have sung.

And soon they'll be flying away With a fanciful flirt to each fluttering feather.

The moment that winter says when. And that's indication 'tis overcoat weather.

'Tis overcoat weather again. Style hats are forgotten; they're back in the past.

And heads are now fitted with felt. Suspenders, long threatened are with us at last.

We no longer have use for a belt. Our shoes acquire soles of a heavier leather.

For chilly grow middle-aged men. And that's indication 'tis overcoat weather.

'Tis overcoat weather again. No longer the householder's thinking of ice;

Just now he is thinking of coal. It's scarcity worries; and also its price;

But being a jolly soul, He smiles at his wife as they're sitting together.

Side by side in the cozy den. And that's indication 'tis overcoat weather.

'Tis overcoat weather again.

THE palate never tires of

Genuine Barbados

Extra Fancy Molasses; the human system welcomes it always as a pure, wholesome food, rich in iron to nourish the blood and mineral salts to build bone and muscle.

For decades Genuine Barbados

Extra Fancy Molasses has been a staple article of food in healthy Canadian homes.

Remember: Ask for the Genuine Barbados

Extra Fancy Molasses.

GOOD "GROCERS" SELL IT.

REGISTERED TRADE MARK

EXTRA FANCY MOLASSES

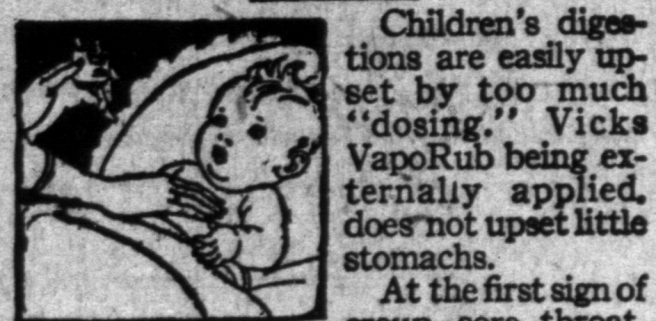
GUARANTEED GENUINE

BARBADOS BMA

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Mothers Treat Colds The New "Direct" Way

No Longer Necessary to "Dose" Children With Internal Medicines to Break Colds.



Children's digestions are easily upset by too much "dosing." Vicks VapoRub being externally applied, does not upset little stomachs.

At the first sign of croup, sore throat, or any other cold trouble, apply Vicks freely. There is nothing to swallow—you just "rub it on."

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Over 24 Million Jars Used Yearly